

OF INTEREST TO THE PUBLIC

House Bill 690, enacted by the recent Legislature and signed by the Governor, provides that ALL DEPOSITS in Savings Banks and Trust Companies are now exempt from taxation.

The amount that an individual depositor may have in a Trust Company has never been restricted by law.

THE BURLINGTON TRUST COMPANY will, as heretofore, receive deposits in any amount and pay interest on the same. It will now pay ALL taxes on ALL accounts.

The Present Rate of Interest Is 4 Per Cent---Guaranteed.

ON FEBRUARY 1st, 1911,

| | |
|--|----------------|
| The Property Holdings and cash of this Company amounted to | \$2,870,881.09 |
| The Company owed | 2,535,713.79 |
| | \$ 335,167.30 |
| Add Stockholders' Liability | 50,000.00 |
| Amount of excess, for protection of depositors | \$ 385,167.30 |

We invite comparison of this showing with that of any other bank in the state. Banking by mail is our specialty. We invite correspondence.

HENRY L. WARD, President

FRANK R. WELLS

EDMUND C. MOWER, Vice President

F. W. ELLIOT, Treasurer

CLARENCE L. SMITH

We refer by permission to Hon. F. C. Williams, State Bank Commissioner, Newport, Vt.

THE BURLINGTON TRUST COMPANY,

Incorporated 1882. Burlington, Vt.

A PERIL OF THE SEA

By ALBERT TUCKER KENYON
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When an ocean liner has been out a couple of days if the weather is fair those who have had mal de mer begin to find their way on deck. Women recline in steamer chairs comfortably tucked in with rugs, many of them slightly pale, but gaining color from the pure ocean atmosphere.

It was on such an occasion that I first saw a lady whose face at once interested me. I was young, and young men are very sensible to beauty. This girl was not so especially beautiful as striking. Her eyes and eyebrows were a dark brown, while her hair was a chestnut with a tinge of red in it. It was this contrast that attracted me.

Now, I am quite willing to confess that under other circumstances I might simply have admired the artistic combination of milky skin, dark eyes and Titian hair without having given the girl another thought. But as I have said, in fair weather at sea one is under different influences, or, rather, free to be moved by any influence. We had left New York in a snowstorm and were now on the bosom of the warm waters of the gulf stream. Though we needed our wraps, there was a pleasant softness in the air in marked contrast with the winter we had left. Not only did I feel a delightful relaxation, but I was not troubled with a multiplicity of things to look at. I saw only the sky, the ocean and the ship, and on the ship I looked only at the young girl who charmed me.

As luck would have it a friend of mine who was aboard stepped up to the young lady and spoke to her. I was delighted. An introduction was assured to me. Within an hour I was sitting beside Miss Manning, chatting with her.

We were making the Mediterranean trip and, since we had been out only two days, ten or eleven days remained to me to enjoy Miss Manning's society. How impressive is a youngster of twenty-five, especially one who has nothing to do but be impressed! I confess that I had no right to be impressed, for I was engaged to a very lovely woman. The trouble with me was an artistic temperament. I had been caught by a peculiar condition of beauty. I did not find Miss Manning especially intellectual, especially entertaining, but ever before me was that singular combination of features. I did not at first realize the danger for me, an engaged man, to put myself under the influence of another woman, even if the attraction was in that which appealed alone to an abnormal sense for beauty. Before we reached the Azores I began to fear for myself, and when we reached Madeira and we went ashore together and walked in the garden of Funchal, redolent with

the perfume of tropical flowers, I knew that I was lost.

I had written something daily to my fiancée to post from our first landing point, but somehow I could not drop it in the purser's box to be mailed. I glanced over what I had written, and so completely had I passed under a new spell that I wondered how I could ever have been under any other. I tore my letter into bits. From Madeira to Gibraltar I was in an agony between a sense of honor, shame and self condemnation on the one hand and infatuation on the other. From Gibraltar to Naples I sank into absolute non-resistance and self contempt.

I had not the assurance nor was I expected to attach myself to the Manning family during their stay in Italy, so I left them, intending to meet them in a few months in Switzerland. I had not spoken my infatuation—I cannot call it love—to Miss Manning, for I could not bring myself to act so contemptibly while I was still betrothed to another. I hoped the conditions might be changed before our next meeting, though what was to change them except some dishonorable act on my part I did not know.

I had not been separated from my fellow traveler a week before the chains that bound me to her began to drop off of their own weight. Then it first occurred to me that I had been captivated by a peculiar beauty. I saw so many different types of beauty in the galleries of Italy that I suppose I became surfeited. Still, I could not call up the image of Miss Manning without backsliding.

Three months passed, and I joined the Mannings at Lausanne, on Lake Geneva. When Miss Manning came into the room where I waited for her I stood mute with astonishment. Her Titian hair had turned into a dark brown, like her eyebrows.

"You are surprised at my appearance," she said. "Let me explain. Before leaving America I had suffered from a fever. On recovering my hair came out rapidly, and I had it shaved shortly before I sailed. I ordered a wig of a color to match my eyebrows, but before it was sent home I tried on one belonging to grandma. It was so becoming that I determined to wear it."

In a twinkling my enthralment was gone. The young lady saw the change in my features, which were expressive of my feelings, and looked disappointed. But I felt a certain restfulness in being freed from my conflicting emotions. I made my call short and never have seen Miss Manning from that day to this.

I had great difficulty in making up with my fiancée, who knew very well from my letters, which had been few and far between, to say nothing of the absence of feeling in them, that something was wrong.



PILLORIES GOV. COMER

Judge Jones Writes Into U. S. Court Record

HIS SCORN OF GOVERNOR

Judge Calls Him "Bawler," "Ignoramus," "Advocate of Lawlessness" and Asserts He Was Trying to Drive "Alabama Out of the Union."

Montgomery, Ala., March 13.—Ex-Gov. B. R. Comer was Saturday afternoon recorded in the United States court records as a "bawler" and "ignoramus" and an "advocate of lawlessness." The pillorying was done by Judge Thomas G. Jones of the circuit court for the northern division of the middle district of Alabama. Judge Jones had his denunciation made a part of the court records.

The remarks of Judge Jones were in answer to an attack made upon him by ex-Gov. Comer in the latter's favored message, sent to the legislature on January 10, 1911. Gov. Comer charged Judge Jones with usurping jurisdiction in the famous Alabama rate cases and criticized the court in terms of extreme severity.

In his reply Judge Jones denounced the former governor's policy as tending to drive "Alabama out of the union," charges him with ignorance of state and federal law, with efforts to rule by intimidation and extra-legal methods and with unfairness in personal allusions. Commenting upon the attack of Gov. Comer, Judge Jones says there is nothing like it for "bad eminence in the annals of the United States," and styles it "a desperate effort of the author, after years of vain hawling on the stump, to destroy the character of the judge, superinduced, it may be, by the hallucination that the fathers placed a usurper in our midst."

Asserting that Gov. Comer during his administration stood for lawlessness, Judge Jones says he "whipped the State into a froth with threats to tie up traffic by arresting conductors and train loads, and through a general campaign of harassment. Confidence in the security of life, liberty and property under our institutions here was fast passing away under such conditions."

Gov. Comer, who stood for lawlessness, and not the court, which stood for law, brought that shame upon the state, and his own acts and utterances at the time are the witnesses against him. The pillorying befell us, not at the hands of the court, which upheld the legislation, but at the hands of the governor, who proclaimed a purpose to run amuck with the laws of the country and the rights and liberties of the people.

"All law and order were then at stake, and it was the duty of the court to take all steps needful to make it sure that when the conflict came the law and not

lawlessness would survive. Any other attitude would have licensed anarchy and practically taken Alabama out of the union."

Resenting Gov. Comer's reference to his former employment by corporations, Judge Jones, while admitting that he represented the railroads before going on the federal bench, says:—

"The environment in whose grasp Gov. Comer seeks to enfold the judge is the more phantom of malice and hate or a nature which mirrors all human nature by its own standard of rectitude and therefore insists that all mankind is base."

TO PROVE SHE KNEW WHAT SHE WAS DOING

Prosecution in Case of Mrs. Melber Will Continue Its Efforts.

Albany, N. Y., March 13.—With the resumption to-day of the trial of Mrs. Melber, charged with the murder of her son, George, the prosecution will continue its efforts to prove the woman was aware of what she was doing when she left the boy lying dead in a lifeless swamp near this city after killing him with cerulean acid, which she is alleged to have given him when he asked her for a drink.

A pair of little soiled shoes, plain and strong, the sort that are doled out to children in charitable institutions, lie on the table in the court room, constantly before the eyes of the jury. They have been identified by Mrs. Smith, the grandmother of the dead boy, as the shoes he had on when he left her house in Schenectady with his mother the last time the aunt saw him alive.

They indicate, according to the theory of the prosecution, that Mrs. Melber when she killed her son, was capable of appreciating the enormity of her deed; that she thought the location of the body probably would keep it hidden until the winter months had destroyed all traces of identification but that she must herself assist in destroying tell-tale clues so she took off the shoes and hid them.

MOTHERS NEED Scott's Emulsion

Many mothers have learned how much they needed Scott's Emulsion

by taking it to show their children that it was a sweet medicine.

For thirty-five years it has been the best known specific against fatigue and enfeeblement, as well as the standard remedy for warding off and relieving colds and affections of the throat and lungs.

18 DEAD IN MINE CAVE-IN

Fall of Ore in Mine at Virginia, Minn.

CRUSHES OUT LIVES

Thawing of Earth Cause of Shocking Fatality—Bodies Crushed into Almost Unrecognizable Mass. Search for Bodies.

Duluth, Minn., March 13.—Ten bodies, crushed almost into an unrecognizable mass, have been taken from the Norman Open pit mine at Virginia, Minn., where a cave-in occurred Saturday evening, burying 26 miners. The other bodies have not been reached, but the mine officials are bending every effort to expedite the work of rescue. A large force of men is working vigorously, but it is not believed any of the men will be taken out alive.

To hasten the work additional "claims" have been sent for, and these, capable of lifting many tons of ore, will, it is thought, bring to light the missing bodies before many hours elapse. The five bodies recovered lie in a morgue that has been besieged by wives, children and other relatives of the men.

The cause of the catastrophe is attributed to the thawing of the last few days and suddenly loosening boulders and earth causing the ore body to slide toward the bottom of the pit.

A cordon of guards is stationed about the works to prevent entrance of those who are not identified with the plant, and the only information obtainable is that which is gathered from those who emerge from the mine for their homes. It was asserted by some last night that it may be two days before all the bodies are recovered.

According to a statement given out by the Oliver Mining company late last night, five bodies have been taken from the mine, eight known dead were still in the mine, one was accounted for and four were injured.

The company officials believe that no more than 18 men lost their lives.

LIVES CRUSHED OUT BY ORE. Twenty-six Workmen Perish Under 500,000 Tons of Avalanche.

Virginia, Minn., March 12.—Death in the form of 300,000 tons of iron ore, rock, earth, ice and snow slid down last night on 31 track layers working in the Norman open pit mine. Only four escaped the avalanche, and three of these are in a hospital suffering of injuries that may prove fatal.

In Woman's Realm.

Try putting lemon juice on rust spots and then applying a hot iron. If rust does not disappear, try again.

A very good lotion for keeping hands soft consists of one-quarter lemon juice, one-quarter glycerine and one-half witch hazel.

To remove mildew, rub over the marks with the juice of a raw tomato, sprinkle with salt and lay in the sun. Repeat the process if necessary two or three times.

Rice as a remover of iron rust is not to be excelled. Not only does it bleach the recent stain, but even that of long standing. Boil a cupful of rice in two quarts of water for thirty minutes. Let it stand over night and strain through a cheesecloth. Soak the iron rust spots in the rice water for four or five hours, and then rinse in clear water. This will effectually remove rust stains, no matter how old.

Fashion's Favored Fabrics.

According to prominent tailors, serge will be first in favor this spring for street suits, although lightweight broadcloths will lend for elaborate afternoon costumes.

New striped and invisible plaids are being made in serges this year, while new colors in soft tans, grays and browns, as well as the inevitable black or blue or white, will be much seen. The serges for 1911 are exceptionally soft and pliable, lending themselves well to the intricate cutting of the year's fashions.

The shepherd plaid worsteds will also be used for smart tailored suits, while in chevrons come many of the novelties of the year.

These include "cut breaks" in weave and spiral knot effects, with vivid splashes of color throughout the goods.

How and When to Plant Seeds.

A five-cent package of mixed pansy seed will be sufficient to plant. They should be started indoors in a box full of rich soil and be kept in a slightly shaded place. The dirt should be damp all the time. In fact, it is hard to give the pansies too much water. After all danger of frost is past, they can be transplanted out of doors in any place you desire them to bloom.

The north side of a house is generally best, because pansies require considerable moisture and shade. With a little care they can be made to bloom until the frost comes in the fall. It is possible in some climates to keep the plants alive over winter, but it is more desirable to start new ones in the spring.

Geraniums.—Geraniums are particularly subject to fungoid diseases. When the plants turn brown at the edge of the leaf, brown spots appear here and there on the foliage and the plant has a generally unhealthy appearance, which can usually be traced to such a disease.

The plant will soon be spoiled if not treated in time. The fungoid disease is caused by spores which float in the air and settle on the plants. The usual remedies, such as spraying with tobacco water, emulsion of kerosene, and insecticides, will prove of no avail.

Plants confined in rooms which are

not often aired are the ones most likely to contract the disease.

Climbing Nasturtium.—Plant seeds in the house and transplant early in May, an inch deep in good soil, about a foot from a wall or fence. Support the plants. Water freely.

Rush Nasturtium.—Plant in ordinary garden soil. Dig deep and break up the lumps. Select a sunny place. About May 1 plant the seeds ½ inch deep and three inches apart. Water freely all summer.

China Pinks.—Prepare a good bed of manure for seeds. Sow in the house and in early May in open sheltered bed, eight inches apart.

Phlox.—Sow in the house and transplant in April as soon as the frost is out of the ground, in a sunny part of the garden. Plant one-fourth inch deep, in good soil.

Hyacinth Bean (a climber).—Sow in the house now and transplant in late April or early May. Soak the beans in warm water over night. Plant one inch deep in sunny position. Water freely.

Verbena (good for borders).—Sow in April. Soak seeds for a few hours in warm water and sow in seed boxes filled with light, rich soil. Cover one-fourth inch deep, press down firmly and water. When an inch high, transplant in sunny place in garden in May, about ten inches apart each way.

Zinnia.—Plant one-fourth inch deep, in good soil, early in April. As soon as frost is out of the ground, set in sunny places. Use in a group or border.

Dorothy Dexter.

"Oh, Lyrice Love!"

First Cat—How sweetly you sing, I never heard anything so entrancing. What was that last song?

Second Cat (rejoicingly)—If I had nine thousand lives to live, I'd live them all for you.—H. L. H. in Woman's Home Companion for March.

Honest Advice to Consumptives

Somewhere there exists a vast amount of skepticism as to the possibility of curing Consumption. We state none but facts, and are sincere in what we assert. If ourselves afflicted with Tuberculosis, we should do precisely what we ask others to do—take Eckman's Alternative promptly and faithfully. The reason we should do this, and warrant we have for asking all Consumptives to take it, is that we have the reports of many cures, one of which follows.

Gentlemen: "For two years I was afflicted with hemorrhages of the lungs. The number totaled nearly one hundred. Our family physician advised another climate as to remain would probably be fatal; however, I remained, and in February of 1902, I was taken with a severe attack of pneumonia. When I recovered sufficiently to walk about the house I was left with a frightful hacking cough, which no medicine I had taken could alleviate. I was again advised to go to another part of the country. It was at this time, March, 1902, that I learned of Eckman's Alternative. To a short time my cough was gone and I was pronounced 'well' or 'cured.' Since that time I have had two slight attacks of pneumonia, and I have resorted to no other medicine to effect a cure.

(Signed) HOWARD L. KLOTZ, Eckman's Alternative cures Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Throat and Lung Affections. Ask for booklet of cured cases and write to the Eckman Laboratory, Philadelphia, Pa. for additional evidence. For Sale by all leading druggists and

Burt H. Wells, Barré, Vt.